THE MAN-EATER

Tarzan's Creator Writes a New Romance of the African Jungle

By Edgar Rice Burroughs

STINOPENS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS.

Jefferson Scott jr., a rich young Marjiander, fusing a big same trip to Africa, marries Ruth Korton, a missionary's daughter. Scott is killed by saveges. His widow goes to his father's Maryland home with her baby daughter. Virginia, Shatrings along her wedding occilicate and other papers, which her father-in-law pute away for site senter. Virginia grows to beautiful womanhood, the old man, comes from New York to the Maryland planation to claim the secute, No will is found. Taylor hints that Virginia's potents were not sharried. Their wedding certificate being apparently best, Virginia's mother writes to her husband's former chum. Robert Gordon, an African explorer, asking him to prove her marriage, the following morning he set obtained by the success of his adventure. He had feered disappeared and the paper with it, for he had no means of knowing how complete had been the Wakandas' demolition of the mission, as upon nis former visat he had seen no sign of the old chimney and fireplace.

Early the following morning he set out upon the return journey toward the delivery of the packet safely into the delivery of the packet safely into the delivery of the packet safely into the delivery of the process that to the east of him three American crooks, been upon nothing less than his death. PROPERS OF PRECEDING INSTALMENTS, Still was sealed, nor did he break it

man was quite evidently wholly inca-pable of coping with it. That it But on der changing camps. pable of coping with it. That it would quickly spread to the armed guard she was sure, for their attitude ground outside that their sympathes must be done, and done at once, nor was there another than herself to do it.

Studes of ever changing camps.

But one day the peace of the community was rudely startled. A lion selzed upon an unwary woman working in a little patch of cultivated ground outside the village. Her screams brought out the warriors and the whites; but the lion dragged his prey into the jungle, her screaming ceased, nor was she ever seen again.

The headman and the large porter again.

The headman and the large porter again. The natives were terrified. They

Press Publishing Co. (New a long manila envelope which had Evening World.)

CHAPTER III.

(Continued.)

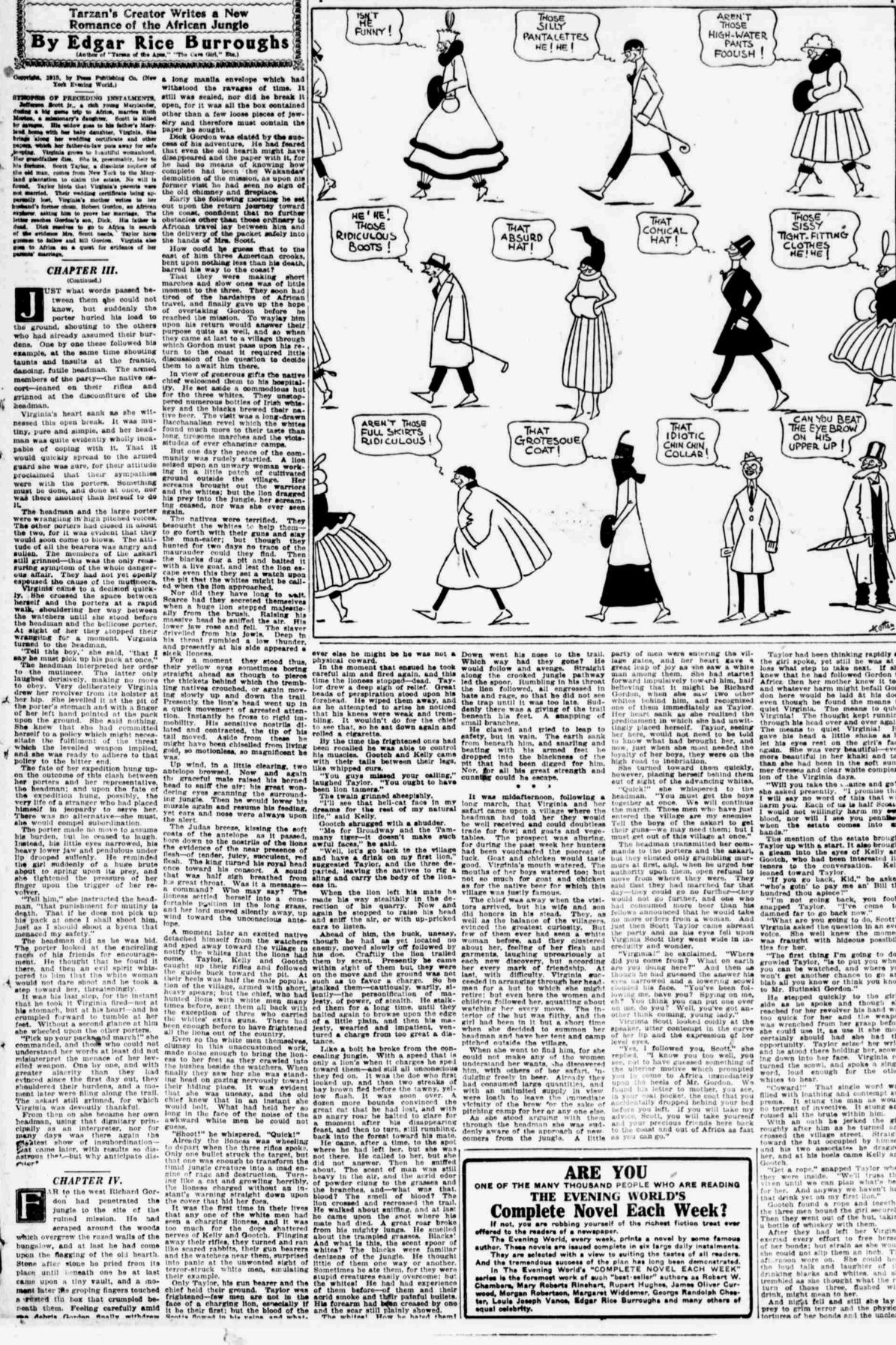
When them are could not know, but suddenly the porter huried his load to the ground, shouting to the others who had aiready assumed their burdens. One by one these followed his example, at the same time shouting taunts and insults at the frantic, dancing, futile headman. The armed means of the party who native of the navity of the party who native of the coast it required little discussion of the question to decide them to await him there.

In view of generous gifts the native of the native of the property of the party who had a ready assumed their burdens. One by one these followed his example, at the same time shouting taunts and insults at the frantic, dancing, futile headman. The armed

dancing, futile headman. The armed members of the party—the native escort—leaned on their rifles and grinned at the discomfiture of the headman.

Virginia's heart sank as she with the model of the party—the native beer. The visit was a long-drawn has a long-drawn headen and the blacks brewed their native beer. The visit was a long-drawn has been also been and the blacks brewed their native beer. The visit was a long-drawn has been also been and the blacks brewed their native beer. The visit was a long-drawn has been also been also been also been as a long-drawn has been also nessed this open break. It was mu-lacchanalian revel which the whites tiny, pure and simple, and her head-found much more to their taste than

Such Is Life! & The York Kentley William & By Maurice Ketten



roughly after him as he turned and crossed the village street. Straight toward the hut occupied by himself and his two associates he dragged

her, and at his heels came Kelly and

her, and at his beels came Kelly and Gootch.

"Get a rope," snapped Taylor when they were inside. "We'll truss this visen until we can plan what's best for her. And anyway we haven't had that drink yet on my first ilon."

Gootch found a rope and together the three men bound the girl securely. Then they went out of the hut, taking a bottle of whiskey with them.

After they had left her Virginia exerted every effort to free herself of her bonds; but strain as she would she could not slip them an inch. The afti-ropon wore on. She could hear the loud talk and laughter of the drinking blacks and whites, and she trembled as she thought what the return of those three, flushed with drink, might mean to her.

And night fell and still she lay a prey to grim terror and the physical tortures of her bonds and the unclean tortures t

NEXT WEEK'S COMPLETE NOVEL IN THE EVENING WORLD When Liberty Was Born

BY ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

CHAPTER V.

WINGING along at the head mai of his safari, Dick Gordon puffed upon his blackened briar and hummed a gay sport! The black boys at his heels laughed the logs. and chattered and sang. They were a merry party, for Gorden had a way with him that kept men singing at their work until they forgot that it was work. He could get more miles out of a safari than many a hardened, and hard, old explorer, for he treated his boys like children, humoring or punishing as seemed best, but never permitting an injustice, never nursing an irritation, and never letting them forget that he was master. From headman to meanest porter they loved him, respected him, each and chattered and sang. They were a thought that he would wade through the logs until it just hung upon the blood for the big, singing bwana; but im of the pit, then he drew its fellow to the same position. A single, they were soon to find that it was quick, heavy pull upon the two to gether should precipitate the ends in the chances were even that the blood.

Thick Gordon glanced behind him.

secutive marches, had decided to camp to the bottom. short of the village and pass it on the fly in the morning. They had come and ran for his rifle. The lion leaped nimbly to one side to avoid the fall-their camp, when the roars of a lion, nificance to him and with an aglic almost at his feet brought Gordon to a sudden stop at the verge of a pit countries; but the countries of the pit by the time Gordon had covered half the distance to the tree. cunningly hid in the trail. A hole a where his gun leaned, ready to his few paces further on showed where hand.

the work of but a moment, but when he had raised the weapon to his is weapon and put in one good shot shoulder and levelled it upon the Even now he started to scramble to breast below him something brought his feet and race on; but even as he half rose a great body struck him hack to be a started to scramble to breast below him something brought half rose a great body struck him hack to

but they elicited only grumbling murmurs at liest, anj, when he urged her
t authority upon them, open refusal to
t authority upon them, open refusal to
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lower branches with the agility of monkeys. Only Gordon's gun hearer remained at his post. The young man, seeing him directed the boy to place his rifle a few paces to his rear where he could take it up and fire should it to processary.

ture appealed to the young New Yorker. He would be pitting his own skill and prowess against the skill and prowess of the lion. The ani-mal would have an almost even break with him, for if Gordon failed to stop him with his first shot the victory would be to the great cat. This was sport! Gordon felt a thrill of excitetune of the roof gardens, ment tingling along his nerves as he tune of the roof gardens, drew slowly upon the end of one of

Relow him the lion stood motionless

Gordon dragged the end of one of

might be their own.

They were nearing a native village once more that he might finally fix in his mind the exact location of his where beer flowed like water, and rifle, then he surged back with a firm Gordon, having had one previous experience of the place and the effects that it had upon his men for two contact that it had upon his men for two contact their further extremities aide by side security marches, had decided to camp to the bottom.

few paces further on showed where the lion had disappeared and why he was roaring thus up out of the bowels of the earth.

Gordon approached and peered into Gerdon, the man turned his head, the excavation. There below him crouched a huge, black maned lion. At Gordon's elbow was his gun bearer. To turn and grasp the ready rifle was the work of but a moment, but when

him to a sudden stop. His men were sailer to a sudden stop. His men were sailer to a sudden stop. His men were sailer to a great body struck him gathered about the pit now throwing from behind and hurled him back to taunts and insuits at the great ocast, "Poor devil," thought Gordon, "its that towered above him grim and a shame to pot you like this without a chance for your life"—he paused and then—"I'm damned if I'll do it."

Young Mr. Gordon was, as you may stop the control of the brief in-

Young Mr. Gordon was, as you may stant that the lion stood over him-have guesed, a creature of impulse. He thought of his revolver and his lie was wont to act first and think knife in their hoisters at his ride—as Down went his nose to the trail. Which way had they gone? I fill age gates, and her heart gave a would follow and average. Strishint is would follow and average. Strishint is trailed the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line in flower, and the spoor. Rumbling in his throat his line in flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line in flower, and rage, so that he did not see any string the line flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat has and rage, so that he did not see any string the line flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat has and rage, so that he did not see any string the line flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat fact it is line in the line followed, all empty and the line flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat fill the line followed, all empty and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat fact it is like flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat has an rage, so that he did not see any string the line flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat has an rage, so that he did not see any string the line flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat has been did not see any string the line flower, and the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbling in his throat his line of the spoor, Rumbl

tude insisted upon obtruding itself upon his thoughts. "Anyway," he said half aloud, "If'it